

most part outside of asylums. We can only add that we regret that they are so didactic in view of the extreme variability in the domain of mental manifestations. We welcome the sixth edition as we have the former ones.

JELLIFFE.

THE DOCTOR'S WINDOW. Edited by Ina Russelle Warren. THE DOCTOR'S RECREATION SERIES, VOL. V. Edited by Charles Wells Moulton. The Saalfeld Publishing Co., Chicago, New York and Akron, O.

This latest volume of a cheerful series embodies an exhaustive collection of "poems by the doctor, for the doctor and about the doctor," and takes its title from the opening selection by Austin Dobson. The entire field of English literature has been ransacked to fill these pages, and from Chaucer to Henley a rich harvest of song has been gathered. It is hard to say which gives the more pleasure, to find old favorites included here, like Henley's "Romance," Dr. Holmes' "Morning Visit" and the sportive quatrain of "I Lettsom," or to discover new and entertaining verse by some author unheard of before. Perhaps the chief occasion for surprise is the number of poems which can be classified under the first item of the subtitle, poems *by* the doctor. Dr. Holmes, Dr. S. Weir Mitchell and Dr. Andrew H. Smith we expected to find here, and are not disappointed but here are an innumerable throng of other M.D.'s handling rhyme and rhythm with a grace and gusto that seem to imply some essential relation between the qualities of poet and physician. Sportive, serious or sentimental, the verses offer something for every taste. Among the poems about the doctor one cannot help noting the proportion devoted to eulogies in one form or another of the "Country Doctor," and certainly if any particular class of the profession is to be singled out for special attention, none deserves it better than "The grim old country doctor, the kind old country doctor," who too often "works for fun and boards himself."

GOODALE.

PSYCHIATRY: A TEXT-BOOK FOR STUDENTS AND PHYSICIANS. By Stewart Paton, M.D., Associate in Psychiatry, the Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore; Director of the Laboratory, the Sheppard and Enoch Pratt Hospital, Towson, Maryland. Lippincott Company, 1905.

Stewart Paton is, in the psychiatric realm, one of the children of light. The series of complex stimuli (with apologies to Dr. Paton for our style) derived from sources which we commonly refer to as "Johns Hopkins" and "the Pratt," impinging upon a highly organized cortex, would naturally culminate in a reaction in the form of a scientific book like the one before us.

It is a good book. By reading it any one may make up, who has failed to keep track of the recent writings on insanity. As a digest of the literature, it has no equal in any language.

Of the first eight chapters, devoted to principles, the best, perhaps, are on the "Modern Hospital for the Insane," and, in part, the "General Causes of Insanity," the latter containing the soundest discussion of heredity that we have met with. In the remaining chapters, IX to XXI, the forms of insanity are taken up in groups, as the "Manic-depressive Group," "Dementia Paralytica Group," etc.

This kind of title betrays an abhorrence of "entities," expressed on page 181 thus: "Epilepsy, which may very properly be taken as a prototype of alienation, is *not in any sense* an entity, but a condition or symptom-complex, . . . and the same is true in regard to all the various psychoses," etc.

That is perfectly scientific, as drawn from minute study, but pushed

to the extreme in the discussion of the "Paranoia Group," it becomes the fault satirized in *Hudibras*:

"By geometric scale
To take the size of pots of ale."

As this is not altogether for neurologists, but "a text-book for students and physicians," the reader should not be set down in the midst of bewildering psychologic uncertainties; he should be lead as a child to see first, as the epistle says, "that which was from the beginning which we have heard, which we have seen with our eyes"; that is, less figuratively, by Herbert Spencer's principle of developing an idea in the order of its historic development, telling first what Esquirol and Morel meant by that which later was called paranoia.

Suppose, in some practice, the opening gun of a chapter on typhoid fever spoke of pneumonia of typhoid origin, of various forms of typhoid neuritis, and bone-caries, of bacillus-coli infection and para-typhoid, of certain confusing grippe and tuberculosis cases, and of typhoid fever without fever, what agnosticism would it engender!

Suppose, on the other hand, typical paranoia were found to have a bacterial cause (which, of course, is incredible), still, the transitions into other psychoses would vex us.

Paton's brief chapter on paranoia begins in scepticism and ends in agnosticism.

This, doubtless, is a fault of erudition. Beyond this we have only praise for Dr. Paton's book. It is broad-minded and judicial, thorough and correct. It is a concordance of the clinical knowledge, pathology, psychology, therapeutics and sociology of insanity—a complete psychiatry.

And there is something heroic in the high stand it takes for science at every point.

WILLIAM PICKETT.